Mr & Mrs Held

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

Bombay
30-12-11

My dear Helds.

Happy New Year to you both and your dear beautiful Helen.

It's good that the New Year comes around with its challenge to leave all the old things that are not good and replace them by what is, and at the same time to replace what is good by what is still better. My opportunity in

This field is always large.
I've had much quiet-rejoicing
in the kind of work you've
both been doing and I know
this will abide.
The magnitude of our task
is sometimes disconcerting
but there is much to be
thankful for and hope
abides.

Yours affly and truly
as befits you respectively!

Nellie H Cunning

Mrs Jno Goheen sends her
warmest love to Mrs
Held.

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India.

Jan 12, 1911

Dear Home Folks-

This is the last day of Muharram which is the first Mohammedan month, in which time there is supposed to be general mourning for Husain the grandson of Mohammed. The only outward sign of the celebration is a beating of drums

the kind. The sight reminded me of ~~last~~ hay-rack rides at home. Only some of the carts looked more like gipsy wagons; for of course all the elder girls are in junda[illegible] and so had to remain under cover. I imagine they were peering out, tho, for the sights along the road even the passers-by could not see them

which continues incessantly day and night; and in the Lagin cities the celebration usually ends in rows and fights between the two Mohammedan sects. As I was driving along this afternoon I passed many ox carts filled with children who had evidently been out for an airing or picnic or something of

Owing to Muharram there has been no school in College and H. S. for three days; now will there be any in the High School the rest of the week. Tomorrow there is a cricket + football tournament on, and the next day is some Hindu festival; And so it goes. The interruptions in school work out here, are innumerable.

Mrs. Ewing Mrs. Slater and I paid our respects at the Lieut. Governor's last week; but as usual did not find Lady Hewett in. We just left our cards and wrote our names in the book and that was all there was to it. Now if she has a big garden party one of these days, I suppose we shall be invited.

and collect by the hundreds
until they form a solid
swarming mass as big as my
fist. Then you pour boiling
water over them. But another
lot soon takes their places.
It's a most curious sight.
I saw another interesting thing
the other day not far from here -
literally hundreds. Perhaps there

Our winter season has been very warm this year. I am afraid we shall not be well braced up for the hot months which follow so soon. Already the insects are beginning to arrive.

Lately we have been having a siege of big red ants. They come out of the walls in some places

of bats hanging from the trees about a certain school. They looked like so many dead birds tied on to the branches, & the trees were simply black with them. Miss Challenger told me they had been there for years they & their ancestors.

We had our one day of rain for the winter season last week. It didn't do much more than lay the dust for a day.

Last Sunday evening I attended Communion service at the Kirk. Everyone who ~~took~~ participated in it, wrote his name and address on a card. Dr. Edwards & I sang a duet ~~for~~ at the service.

During the last week, there has been a Congress of Religions in session here in Allahabad. Very scholarly papers have been presented by representatives

of the different religions
setting forth the merits
of their respective religion—
Christianity, Hinduism,
Mohammedanism, Zoroastrianism,
Buddhism, Theosophy etc.;
and at the close of a
particular section some
music has been sung by a friend
of that used in the particular
religion. At one of the
sessions, I sang "In the
Secret of His Presence". The
audience was almost
entirely Indian, & on the
platform sat the Maharajah
(great king) of D—— and many
other distinguished Indian
gentlemen. They listened
very closely and seemed pleased—
which is more than could be
said for some of the papers & many
during much of the Hindu music
there was considerable talking &
moving about. Love to all

Margaret

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India.
January 19, 1911.

Dear Daddy & Home Folks,

Last week's boat brought us not a single letter. It was quite a disappointment, for we had been getting such big mails the last two or three weeks previous. Perhaps on Saturday there will be a double supply.

I have been out at a Hindustani Khana dinner, this evening - my first in India; was

the guest of Miss Chatterji a very attractive Indian Christian young woman, who is principal of a school for Hindu and Mohammedan girls here. The other guests were Mrs. Ewing, Mrs. Ghosal a Scotch lady (wife of the Head-master of our High School), Miss Drury, an English missionary lady who has been in India only a few weeks, Mr. K—— a prominent Mohammedan and a judge of the High Court in Allahabad, Dr. Coomaraswamy, an Indian artist, Miss Fyzee, sister of the Begum (queen) of Janjira besides the four Indian young ladies, ~~visitors~~ teachers in the school - a very select party you see. Miss Fyzee, the guest of honor is a Mohammedan lady of noble family. Her brother-in-law is Maharaja (great king) of Janjira, a

small, beautiful island off the west coast of India near Bombay. This lady seems to spend most of her time travelling about this India, also abroad. She speaks English fluently and naturally, and is most interesting. She expressed her opinions very frankly on many subjects, particularly on places she had visited which had not impressed

her favorably.
Allahabad she thought
was "dreadful" -
nothing here to appeal
to our artistic nature,
no beautiful skies
or lovely landscapes.
In appearance, Miss
Fyzee looked almost
quaint - a light colored
silk dress, made with
a short waisted, tight
fitting bodice, over
a ratty full skirt
with a border of dark
embroidery around
the bottom; over her

head, a beautiful sheer chaddar (scarf) of many harmoniously blended colors around her neck, ~~the~~ tips of which were colored red, the red in her hair, ~~with~~ many jewels, mostly pearls.

Another distinguished guest whom it was a pleasure + honour to meet, was Dr. Coomaraswamy. He wears the pagri (turban) and chaddar (scarf on the shoulder) of the Indian men - for what reason, I don't know, unless it's just to make him look picturesque + attractive, according to his artistic tastes. He surely can't be all Indian. He is tall, very fair and quite striking - the typical artist in appearance, with long hair which shows about an inch below his pagri and the usual languishing air of those of his temperament.

He is a cultured man, has studied many years in England, and is an authority on Indian art. He has also done some writing and lecturing on the subject. He is in charge of the Fine Arts Court in the Exhibition.

As to the meal itself I am not sure that I can give you all the

technical terms of the
menu, but much of the
food consisted of ~~duffy~~ rice
prepared in different ways.
There was "pilau"
(rice cooked with mutton)
and "dahi" sour cream
to be eaten with the pilau";
"parattas" (a kind of pastry);
a vegetable curry;
chicken prepared in
such a way that you would
scarcely have recognized it
as such; sweet rice,
yellow in appearance;

rich pudding — this was served in small entrée dishes and tasted much like highly sweetened thick smooth cream of wheat; fruit — apples, bananas, mangos; tea. All of the food was highly seasoned with spices and things known to the Indians, and giving it a flavor familiar to its own. I can't say that I enjoyed the meal, exactly; but many Europeans who have been in the country for years, eat these things with relish and are always glad of an invitation to a Hindustani khana.

After the meal, dishes and pan were passed around. The former are small nuts with rather a spicy, pungent taste, considered very mild by the Indians. Pan consists of a green leaf folded up

in a triangular
shape and inside 7
which are betel nuts
+ lime juice paste.
Almost all Indians,
men, women + children
chew this stuff, but to
me it is disgusting. It
produces a red juice
and leaves the lips +
teeth the same color.
It reminds me of the
Tobacco-chewing Rabbit
at Rome, only it's much
more general and
repulsive-looking.

A few days ago, when I called to give my lesson at the Palace of the Rajah of Benares, the lady offered me some pān. Fearing to hurt her feelings if I refused, for I knew it was just her way of expressing hospitality & courtesy, I took some and nibbled at it till she happened to look the other way, then hastily stuck the remainder in my pocket. She then insisted on my

having a drink of water. The glass did not look particularly clean and I did not know where the water might have come from (here at home we have all our drinking water boiled.) But there was nothing else to do but take a sip or two anyhow. Then she offered me some Indian candy. I don't care for this either, but took a couple pieces telling her I would take it home and eat it after my lunch.

She seemed quite disappointed that I had not brought the baby along this time. The Indians are very fond of children. But it is as much as our life is worth getting up + down that steep ladder-like stairway, so I don't risk taking the baby with me. Before I left

she gave me a Rupee (.33)
for Helen, telling me
it was the custom of
Hindus to put such a
coin in the hand of a
baby and wish it luck.

Ernest expects to go
to Kuckuna the first
of next week to attend
a big Mission Conference.

Love to you all

Margaret

Allahabad India
January 26, 1911

Dear Folks at Home

The Crown Prince of Germany is in town today, but I have not had the pleasure of seeing him. He is of course the guest of Sir John Hewett, the Lieutenant Governor of the United Provinces. I am enclosing a clipping & some pictures telling of his visit to one of the native states, which I think might interest you:

At the Exhibition this week there was a grand Oriental pageant going on. It was really

in picturesque patterns of many colors, silver
+ gold kowdahs on their backs, great anklets
about their feet, long silver chains around
their necks; and silver + gold pendants
hanging from their tusks (ears), magnificent
trappings embroidered in gold + silver covering
their sides. On the necks of the great beasts
sat the drivers, directing them by means of
two sharp prods, iron, and in the kowdahs
rode the king + his party, resplendant
in tensely elaborately embroidered robes + velvet
+ silk. It was a decidedly oriental sight and
exceedingly interesting. In the midst of this
[illegible] came up (mirabile dictu)

[illegible] I think in honor of the Commissioners coming. It depicts the entry of Akbar. The first part was interesting, and was especially so because of the display of oriental dress + scenes. A great deal of the performance consisted in processions of horses + elephants, bearing the king + his retinue. There were about 150 mounted horsemen, dressed uniformly in white, wearing gay turbans of all colors and carrying yellow + green pennants. But the elephants were the greatest sight - ten big creatures, with ears, foreheads, + trunks painted

which threatened to end it, for it was all out in the open on the polo grounds. But after a very heavy downpour of 15 or 20 minutes it passed over, & the meetings continued.

We had some guests at dinner & breakfast a few days ago - Dr. Huntley & son from the Serkal Mission at Agra, Mr. Drake from the Baptist Theological Seminary at Serampore, and Mr. Burges, Secretary of the British Sunday School Union - all very interesting men and pleasant guests.

Ernest attended an interesting meeting

Last Saturday night, the presentation of an address to His Highness the Maharaja Gaekwar of Baroda I wonder if you know just what this means. I didn't when I first heard the expression. Well, an address is prepared + printed, + then the night of acts + signing of treaties of the session in question + then this is delivered to him in the presence of the people. It is an act of courtesy and esteem on the part of the citizens of a place for a distinguished visitor. This Maharaja is said to have the best-governed + most progressive native state in India. He has made especial

your last letter, which was quite a delightful one, + I'm sure you'll be interested in what I've learned. Politicians

studies in the matter of the education of his subjects.

I had the kids vaccinated a few days ago, but it hasn't begun to take yet. There is more or less small pox around most of the time, so this precaution has to be taken early with children out here. We should have had it done long ago, but have been postponing the evil day as long as possible. Ernest has been in Cincinnati all week attending the Masonic Conference. It's a big thing bringing representatives from Russia, Egypt, Syria, China etc. He expects to see some friends from Syria there.

I wish you could see the exquisite American Beauty rose which the 'mali' brought in from the garden this morning. We have just a small bush, but the blossoms on it are perfect.

Loving,
Margaret.

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

Dear Folks at home—

East wards boat brought what appeared to be two nice fat Round Robins; but upon opening the second one what should I discover— but three of my own letters returned to me— and also an interesting one from Mary to Father— I enjoyed them all very much!!

Your Christmas post card, tho somewhat late— David was none the less welcome. Expand it into a letter sometime—

I'm not sure, dad, but it might be a better plan to have my contribution go to Seattle first— then to Three Rivers, then to Defiance and finally to Wooster— In this way you would be sure to see the

on. The collections + display of all kinds of new + old things was all quite remarkable. Then they had a Fairy Fountain, Dancing Gallery, Aeroplane Flights, Balloon ascensions, Fireworks etc etc.

We had one holiday last week owing to the Hindu celebrating of Basant Panchmi — the beginning of Spring. That evening we were invited over to the room of one of the College boys who entertained us with Indian selections on the Gramophone, a discourse in Hindi on "Saraswati" the goddess of learning, whom they particularly worship on this day; and finally refreshed us with a great variety of Indian candy

boys' messages and it would also save the trouble of returning my letters to you. Of course the others wouldn't see your letters then but I suppose you write a'them sometimes anyhow. There is one difficulty in this arrangement tho too, namely if any contributor was careless & didn't send the budget along promptly you would be the one to lose, but in not getting the India messages regularly.

College boys out here are in many respects like college boys at home. Last week they had a lot of fun themselves and caused much amusement and entertainment for others by giving an "Exhibition" - a take-off on the Allahabad Exposition now going

Our coachman came around yesterday morning to ask leave for a day to attend the funeral of his son's grandfather-in-law. The son is about 20 years old. He is likely just betrothed. But even so, you see his family already claim connection with the bride-to-be's family.

Dr. Nelson preached in Italian in our church last Sunday. He gave the sermon in English & Dr. Ewing interpreted it to the audience. Ernest Fuentes, Nelson, Willie & Lyle took tea with us after the service.

We entertained Dr & Mrs. Gilliland of Benares at dinner last Friday evening. They are English people whom we first met in the hills of N.I. Station. We also were on our boat coming out to Jaunpur. I am helping [illegible] to get ready for his wedding [illegible] Helen is busy [illegible] inviting.

Sending love again.

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD

Dear Folks at home,

East Works mail brought no Round Robin but two letters from Father and one from Bob, so I think I heard most of the news about the family anyhow. I can just imagine how much you must have enjoyed seeing Margaret Elizabeth. Wouldn't I like to see her myself and all of you. We certainly were glad to hear the good news about boosters & the raising of the endowment.

dropped in on us last saturday, bringing a letter of introduction from Agnes's brother. Harry did not know the people personally but some of his friends in Glasgow did & had asked, many to write to us about them. They were on a seven months trip around the world, and stopped off here just one day to take in the Exposition. They visited with us about an hour & a half and then were off again. The next day, Sunday, Mr. Burgess spent with us.

Ernest returned from Buckner very enthusiastic about the Moslem Conference. It was a splendid meeting and doubtless will result in much good for the Christian work among the Mohammedans. Dr. Erving says, in his opinion, this Conference was better than the great World's Conference in Edinburg.

We have been having a number of visitors this week. First, a Mr. & Mrs. Cook from Columbus, O.

He is at the head of the great S. School Union of India. Every six months they conduct examinations all over the country. The papers are written in about twenty different languages & this year Mr. Biggs's boys & girls have come from Egypt, Syria & Crete for the same examinations, so this year it will include a great part of Southern Asia. I was asked and have consented to be one of the examiners this year. I am to correct a part of the papers. Certificates and medals are given as rewards to the successful pupils.

On Monday Mr. Ackerman and Mr. Lee

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

arrived. The latter is working in southern India under the American Board. Mr. Ukderhoff is in our West India Mission. Ernest knew him at Princeton.

The next day, Mr. Crawford & Bennett came to spend a few days with us. He has charge of the Bible work in the Syrian Protestant College. A splendid man.

before Christmas.

Helen has no particular accomplishments yet to record but she is becoming a very active youngster. Her vaccination did not take, so I will be having it done over again soon. Yesterday I found a needle sticking in me about an eighth or more of an inch. How long it had been there, I don't know, never had it

He has given a couple of talks before our students here, and the boys have been very much impressed.

We have no extra space in our house for guests, but have a tent pitched temporarily in the yard. If we had had room to turn we would likely have had many more visitors this winter. Mrs. Ewing, I think, has had guests every day since Dong-

made any fuss about it. I just accidentally noticed to discover it.

I enjoyed getting the January numbers of the Ladies' Home Journal last week. Mother does it reading it to me this year — our reading has turned quite a little cedar. Yesterday it was almost unendurable in the house without a fire.

My writing —

Margaret.

Feb. 2, 1911

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India
Feb. 16, '11.

Dear Folks at home,
The week has passed very rapidly, and little or nothing of any special interest has happened. The time of the year is approaching when the schools have their annual day of sports and entertainments & Prize distributions. This afternoon our Katra Mission school

contests. Last week the girls of May Dawnmaker school had an afternoon of outdoor sports, when they played their finals in their basket-ball & bad-minton tournaments. In basket-ball they were pretty rough but in bad-minton, they did not seem to have much life. The Indian girl is naturally, I think, quite shy and self-conscious; and

had sports + prizes for the Hundred boys who attend there; It was held in the grounds of Phaparwar Castle, a very pretty place on the shore of the Ganges. The man who owns them now is a prince of Nepal. He honored the occasion with his presence and was very gracious in showing us around the his gardens; He had also contributed a couple of silver medals as prizes for some of the athletic

physically, not particularly strong; at least the school girls I taught seem, as a rule, to have a great deal of vigor & vitality. I had the baby along on this occasion & she was passed around among the girls like a ball in a basketball game, not quite as rough perhaps, but almost as rapidly. I was afraid the excitement might be too much for her but she seemed to enjoy it.

Her teeth which we have been looking for for several months I think are really on the way now. She has been very restless the last couple of days and has had several hard crying spells; but the teeth don't seem to be any where near through yet. She can stand when held just alone for a short time, that is supporting herself with her own hands on the edge of the bed. I think she

mail. It really is the guest of Mr. Edwards, but we are entertaining him here. He has been doing the Exhibition.

Ernest has been especially busy this last week getting out the College Bulletin - a quarterly magazine. I have been reading proof to help him out.

The Arkansas Valley are sending us The Ladies' Home Journal & Everybody's Magazine this year

will probably walk without
learning to crawl. She
is also getting to the
age when she likes
her father & mother
pretty well and doesn't
like to have me get
out of her sight especially
at the evenings.

We have had
another quiet week, Mr. Bourk &
Johannsen at the
Bright Mission
is a Dane & has
charge of some industrial
work - a very interesting

We are enjoying them very much. The Christmas is coming so near now, future. Thank you very much, if you are sending it again. I think it is plan the card that the publishers of religious papers send their papers to missionaries free. We are getting the Westminster Teacher & Morning Work for boys that way. Love to all

Margaret

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India

March 6, '11

Dear Home Folks -

I had expected to be back in school at work this week but we have had four days of vacation owing to some kind of Hindu celebration - "Holi" - I wrote you about it last year. It is the time when they throw red water on one another & on each other. Classes will meet again

Ernest was in Cawnpore on Wednesday attending a Missionary Educational Conference. Many problems connected with school + college work were brought up + discussed & upon altogether it was a very profitable meeting, I. says - It also gave opportunity to meet men of all denominations who are the leaders in the missionary educational work of these provinces. I. has spent most of these vacation days furnishing up the wardrobe - of some better day Cawn

tomorrow when I hope to make a fresh start. My aunt left this afternoon and has gone back to Tatenhill; & until I get mother Helen & I will probably be quite inseparable. She has not seemed to be thriving quite so well since I changed her diet. In fact she was becoming noticeably thin; so two days ago I started giving her skim milling food. The loosing would results from the experiment; & it seems to be milling not be all right.

tangles. When this work was
turned over to him the books were
in a dreadful state & it has taken
just about three whole months
to get things straightened out. There
are many problems which he has
to face & try to solve. Have we
some of them: The other day
ernest was called to the front
door to find three lepers there
who had run off from another
leper-home in Central India, because
they had to work there. They had

with a girl in the
untrained children's
home. What is he to
do with the rest of
both of them?
Again, E. finds that
the man in charge
over at the training
in Indian Christian
is short some 40 Rupees
in his accounts & cannot explain where
the money has gone.
Is he honest, or is he
not? At any rate he
has to "come up" the
40 Rs.

must be changed after two years' standing. How to go about it?

Dead lifers are thrown into the Jumna River and we eat Jumna fish & drink Jumna water. The by-laws of the Hindus forbid the burying or burning of Hindu lifers. What to do with them & not offend the Hindu members of the Govt. Committee of Supervision.

This week a case of small-pox shows up in the asylum. What is to be done about it?

These are some of the problems which face the

piled on to the train and when the conductor came around they showed their stumps at him and he went away & left them without demanding a ticket. The question was what was to be done with them. At present they are in our asylum while C. carries on some correspondence with the Supt. of the Institution from which they came. Another thing - & serious one that one of the helpers is having improper relations

& discovers accidentally that the mission to Delphi has been cheated for some years in the amount of interest it should receive on invested securities in the form of Govt. bonds. The man who is responsible for this is a Christian & will not admit the possibility of his having made a mistake & cheated the mission. Can we get the money & still keep his friendship?

Land, which the mission at Delphi had purchased & funds was decided in the women's name & the names

Asst. Supt. every day.
E. has been writing a letter to his home folks. I told him he should have made a carbon copy for the Round Robin but he has forgotten it. But inasmuch as I see he has made some generalizations which are rather interesting I have confiscated his letter + take the liberty + quoting from it:

"Government is a crafty body in India + must be approached thru maze after maze of scarlet tape; + this is the most minute +

permitted to start in to write what he has to say. In America would have written four letters while we get one letter under way here in this country. Then at the end of the letter, in which we frequently cuss each other out in subtle terms we must say: "I have the honor to be, Sir, your most obedient Servant, W. E. Wyld, Supt. of Native Education". Then we write the date again + the letter is ready to be sent. Isn't that a lot of rot? Yet I have

butt-in-ship body that I have ever had any dealings with. To read a communication to a Govt. Official is to hold one American sides with laughter + when the head has come back into the body with a great rush it is to wonder "what the use". Or start in: "From W. E. Weld, Esq. B.A. M.A., (Hon. Supt. of the Naini Keeper Asylum (near Allahabad) To F. Gwatkin Esq. I.C.S. Commissioner Allahabad Division Allahabad. No. 3262 Dated 21st. February 1911. Regarding which I beg leave to say:(1)" Now out in

the greatest respect for the English
as governors. They have a perfect
mania for building governments
and surely do it well. It is wonderful
how they can systematize. Even Lord
that fellow who was once kicked
down three flights of stairs by three
different men & kicked out of the
door by the fourth; & while
attending to his sufferings & to
collar-bottoms which he had been trying
to sell in this building, was heard
without malice to exclaim, "Holy
mother, what a system".

-nat is the way I
feel about the Govt.
of India. I have been
systematically bored &
bicked about, these last
three months; but I am
seeing something of the
inside of one of the
best governed countries
in the world and I do
can say, without malice:
"Long Live the King".

Helen got a couple of
pretty identical
post cards from
Helen MacCallum in the
last mail. Congratulations to the
innate. Thurs wedding

join as a farewell to ~~the~~ Rev. Jamieson + a welcome to Rev. Wright. To have such a combination at home, would be rather embarrassing I think; but it seems to go all right with the English. He says ~~many~~ made both the farewell remarks + gave the welcome all in the same speech- a rather delicate situation, but he handled it very well indeed.

Miss Chatterji, a young Indian

also came last week.
They are doing things up in short order aren't they? Still I don't know but that's better than waiting 6 yrs.

Was so sorry to hear of Mrs. Hills' sudden death. Her pretty Xmas remembrance reached me late but I acknowledged it at once. The letter evidently did not reach her before her death.

I sang a solo at the Y. M. C. A. Sunday night, and again the night before, sang at the "Talk" for the Ministers

Christian Endy sent Helen a beautiful little doll the other day. I can only let her look at it now.

Love to all
Margaret.

P.S. Mary can you send me a pattern for a jumper suit for Helen. Little Margaret wore when she was 1 + 1½ yr. old. If you have an old suit of Margaret's which you could send, it would be just as well. Must dazzle - dreamkum-me, stop anything.

Temperature

March 27 - 101.6°
April 9 - 100.1°
" 10 - 102.6°
" 11 - 102.6°
" 14 - 106.1°
" 15 - 106.6°
" 17 - 103.1°
" 18 - 105.1°
" 19 - 104.1°
" 20 - 105.1°
" 21 - 107.1°

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

April 20

Dear ones all at

Home

There was a great

scarcity of water at

first - only one hydrant

and between us were

hoping for better things

tomorrow.

The above record of

temperatures will speak

for itself. I had thought

of leaving for Landour

on the 24th. of this

month: but yesterday

there was a sudden

I gave a party to about 25 people last night - In miss Triffitt, & Edwards who is to be married in June -
Everything went off nicely except that on account of the dust storm, we had to run it inside instead of on the verandah (rear verandah) as we

change. It keeps just-
storm came up and
while it rained in
sticks & mist it does
crooked the atmosphere
considerably. I & I
may stay down a week
longer. Of course the
slight coolness won't last
long. In a few up the
thermometer will be
climbing up over a
hundred again. Helen
has a little sucky
heat, but it doesn't seem
to be troubling her much.

have the stars fixed up like
a roof, under, with our
hands all around, for corners,
for curtains and
lots of little star lamps
shining like electric lights
from the sky; the roof;
but all that had to be done
by us. However, everyone seemed to

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

have a jolly time inside. We first had a guessing game, "A musical Romance"; then played progressive anagrams, answering at each move different questions like "where did they meet?" "what flowers will she carry at the wedding?" "what will she give him for his first meal?" etc. I had five

upon it. For refreshments, we had, Grapes, peach sherbet, devils food cake, small white heart cakes, Indian called peanuts. It was the first thing I ever tried to fix in out mud & was pleased when it turned such a success.

Day before yesterday, we went to Mrs. Muhammed Ishmaels, we 7

small tables, each
covered with heavy red
paper and on each
one a white heart,
indicating by red
roman numerals upon
it, the number of the
table. Hearts like the
enclosed were used
for favors and score
of the games won was
kept by punches in this.
A "favor" a prize to the
handkerchief to the
winner, also a ridiculous
prize for napkin used
with initials embroidered

our Indian Christians to
help celebrate their 25th
wedding anniversary.

I am feeling somewhat "tuckered"
today but expect to work up
enough enough steam by tuesday
for the rikka before the ship is
due.

Much much love to you all
from

Maxwell.

Upper Woodstock

Landour

June 29, 1911

Dear Home Folks.

This letter won't contain much news, I'm afraid, but it's just to tell you we are all well and happy. Ernest is coming up from Allahabad in a few days, to spend another two weeks before college opens. I fear Helen and I won't be able to go back

to sing but couldn't get any music
suitable to the spirit of the occasion.
I thought of Kipling's Recessional but
wasn't able to find the music.

A few days ago we gave a big tea
to all our friends on the hill and
had a pleasant time. Our social
obligations for the season are
fulfilled now, I think. In fact I'm
[illegible] to restock almost
[illegible]

with him. Since
she has cut those
three teeth Helen has
been a different baby -
so well and happy.
She talks an interesting
sounding jargon
and occasionally says
something intelligible.

On the 22nd. we
had an interesting and
appropriate service
in the church, in
celebration of the King's
coronation. I was go-

functions this season.
We are having glorious weather
for June - what seems to be a
break in the rains.
Our letters come as usual, faster;
and we are getting better even tho the
improvement seems very slow.
Much love to you all
Margaret

I kill about one centipede a day in our
room here. Otherwise, shoes they happen more
or less.

Jumna Mission
Allahabad

Nov. 2, 1911

Dear Folks at home

The weather is
cool just beginning to
get cool over here. The
mornings and nights
are delightful, but
it's pretty warm in the
middle of the day.
I began my work in
the High School last

annual meeting and Helen
is still restful with her tasks.
I've me all taking tonics and
liver medicine at home, we
hardly renew our sad sorrow;
but out true nearly all our
silments are attributes
to that organ.

In spite of our not feeling quite up

morning, and have
another class in
special English.
I have waited until
the first of the month
because starting in,
hoping that I might
feel more energetic—
I am much better,
still there is room
for improvement.
Ernest had an attack
7 weeks + 2 days the
day after he came home

to scratch we have been out to
dinner once this week; and
another night had some old-time fun
at a Halloween party at the Kneas's.
We have a nice big crowd of folks
just in our own mission in
Allahabad now - mostly young people;
so there's no reason why we
shouldn't have a good time together
now and then. Over at the Mary
Greenmaker School across the city from

us, are Misses Fannie
Jay, Griffith + Leach-
man. Griffith is the way
from Sunbury) is our
7 my next friends - a fine,
lovable girl. Then
across the road from
them is the Misses
Bungalow. I don't believe
Evelyn is going to find
it dull a bit but here -
She is very attractive
and we all like her
very much. Next at
the Jumma we have
quite a little colony
Dr. + Mrs. Irving, Mr. + Mrs.

many pits and men have already begun to cultivate the soil which only a few days ago was covered with water. It is almost unbelievable how quickly the earth dries out after the rains cease. From our back porch we saw a large animal, probably a crocodile swimming by us a few days ago. We are overrun with ants & ate kinds these days and last night we killed a large centipede in the bath room. They are nasty-looking

Higginbottom + three
children (just returned
from London) Mr. + Mrs.
Slater, Mr. + Mrs. Eardley
and ourselves, besides
the single men in
the college, Messrs.
Hunter, Ash, Janvier
and Bambower. Ernest
Janvier (practically blind)
is the son of Dr. Janvier
of Philadelphia who used
to be in this mission.
During the war
work when we were
... Ellerpur, the
... has fallen many

creatures - worse than scorpions
I think - they always remind me I
a small snake and look a good deal
like one the way they wiggle along.
I have almost gotten to the point
where I don't think much about
lizards anymore, tho I don't like
to have them come too close
they stay on the walls most of the
time nibbling up small insects;
but sometimes we will see them
on the table or floor.

Well we have a
piano in the house
now. That is, Dr.
Edwards has it,
but it occupies a
place in our parlor.
It is a very nice
instrument
and we certainly
will get much
enjoyment out of it.
Some day we hope to
buy it for our own

also a letter from father.
But in neither was there
any particulars of the
Mitchells moving & Cleveland
nor of Roberts sudden return
to Illinois We are anxious
awaiting more news.
Much love to you all
Margaret.

Helen is picking
up new kindnesses
words every day.
Most of her expressions
however, are
commands to the
cat and she orders
him get them off
in a most
imperative tone.

A good Round Robin
came last week,

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India
Nov. 15, 1911

Dear Folks at Home -

I have scarcely yet gotten used to the idea that Christmas greetings must be gotten off before Thanksgiving. We will be in the midst of winter & Christmas festivities when this reaches you. We would enjoy having a bit of your snow and ice, but most of all, your Christmas spirit. Still with so many missionaries to pray for this year, we ought to

smoothly. Universit Convocation has been one of the events of the week. That is those students who passed the final exams last spring in the various colleges of the province came here to receive their degrees. It is a very impressive occasion to see the platform of the great auditorium filled with the Lieutenant Gov. of these provinces who is Chancellor of Allahabad University and with him, the Vice Chancellor who is also the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. The Presidents of each college come forward followed by the successful students of the college and presents them to the Chancellor, who rises and says "By the authority vested in me as Chancellor

be able to create a
real American atmosphere
and Christmas spirit
and I imagine we shall
have some good times
during the Holidays.
The strike in the
College has stayed itself
out and practically all the
students are back again.
There was a reunion +
dinner last week + we
feared things might fall
flat on account
of the Hindus feeling
so disheartened. But
we had a very enthusiastic
welcome meeting in the
morning and a pleasant
social gathering at night.
and things went off well +

of this University, I admit — as the
degree of Bachelor of Arts (or whatever it is) &
when tuition runs out and others are
admitted in, until all have received their
degrees.

Helen is making great strides in walking
these days she walked across the room
the other day, and she tries to say everything in
Kindergarten. We have just gotten up a Christ-
mas present from Edinburgh.

With much love and wishing you all
a Merry Christmas & Happy New Year
Mrs

(I was mistaken about Helen's
weight. It is only 23 lbs. + in
Margaret's height 31 inches.

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

Nov. 30, 1911.

Dear Ones in the U. S. A.

This is Thanks-
giving day; but we have seen no
big football game; nor have
we a turkey or other good
things for our dinner tonight.
The day has passed with
little notice for we are in
the midst of housecleaning.
However we're going to a
concert tonight; and
tomorrow evening we are
invited to the Mark Thomsons

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little notice for we are in
the midst of housecleaning.
However we're going to a
concert tonight; and
tomorrow evening we are
invited to the Mark Thomasons

room. Then another thing—
If you ask a certain servant to do
some special work he will
most likely say "That isn't my
work; the janitor must do that";
& the numerous details of house-
cleaning sometimes there is
difficulty in getting responsibility for
these & the work located
on the right servants. A few
days ago, when I asked our
smelter to clean the windows
They are really dirty, think—

school for a Thanksgiving
celebration.

Now I suppose you think housecleaning is a very small matter but in places where we have servants to do all the work. But in reality it's almost as big a job as at home. It takes a man about a week in this country to do what an ordinary person could do in a few hours at home or a day. It was taken from men and full work to scrub + wash + wash our dining-

part being glass + the lower part wood) he said "that suits my work; I will wash the glass, but the man should clean the woodwork". Well, after some altercation I finally succeeded in getting him to see that he could not with the woodwork too. Our servants all belong to the same general caste tho the various subdivisions of the caste, and most of them have

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

so particular about our-
selves in the minds
of the subdivision in
trivial matters (if it
really is done that)
I have usually found
that when a servant
raises his voice in real
protest against doing
some special piece of
work it isn't so much
that the performance
of that act would cause him
to weak his caste, as that

allow to develope, it would really be very funny to see her nurse the little rascal in prohibition and hear her say emphatically "uyah quick iāō" (nurse sit down) or "Tutsie, mat āō" (Tutsie don't come)

I dismissed my old uyah last week, and took me a new one. The old lady was a Christian woman & a faithful good servant in many ways but she was very bad. She would see but little, I never felt quite safe in leaving Helen alone with her.

he's afraid he will do
a little more work
than the law requires.
So you see the servant
problem isn't confined
to America.
The training of children
also is not going to be
an easy task with a
household of servants.
Even now, in time
to the servants as often
quite inharmonious.
If we did not realize that
it was the beginning of
a habit which we will

Your good letter of Oct. 30th. came
last week, Father — I had forgotten
the Books I had sent to America —
It is quite an interesting, entertaining little work —

Much love to you all
Margaret —

this is the program of the concert we attended last night. Nov. 30th.

PART I.

1.	PIANOFORTE SOLO	*'Raphsodie' II (Liszt)* ...	MISS DAVID.
2.	TABLEAU ...	*Spring.*	
3.	SONG ...		... MRS ELDREDGE
4.	TABLEAU ...	*The tale of Sati*	
5.	SONG ...		... MISS GREGORY
6.	TABLEAU ...	*Summer*	
7.	SONG ...		MRS. SPRING WALKER.
8	MONOLOGUE ...		...MRS. MONTAGUE.
9.	TABLEAU ...	*The tale of Uma*	

Interval of five minutes.

PART II.

1.	PIANOFORTE SOLO	*'La Fileuse' (Raff)*	MISS DAVID.
2.	TABLEAU ...	*Autumn*	
3.	SONG ...		...MRS. CROSTHWAITE.
4.	TABLEAU ...	*Tales told behind the purdah.*	
5	RECITATION ...		... MISS SHARPE.
6	SONG ...		... MRS. ELDREDGE.
7.	TABLEAU ...	*Winter.*	
8	VOCAL DUET ...		...THE MISSES GREGORY
9.	TABLEAU ...	*Peace and Plenty.*	

God save the King-Emperor.

English Tableaux.

1. Spring.

When nature comes to life, and daffodils and primroses appear, and merry elfins dance for joy to think that winter's gone and spring is here.

2. Summer.

When all the land rejoices in the wealth of flowers, and skies are blue, and winds are soft and warm. When nature holds high festival and human beings revel in her lavish offerings.

3. Autumn.

When leaflets turn to gold and red and russet-brown, and roses are the joy of yesterday. When flowers give place to fruit, and seed has ripened into corn. When holidays are done and busy maidens work at gathering in the store for wintry days.

4. Winter.

No flowers in the field. No roses now. The earth is chill and white. Outside the winter blast, but in the homes of 'Merrie Englande' there is warmth and cheer and laughter and good-will, for it is Christmas and the children's feast.

5. Final Tableau. (English and Indian.)

"Peace and Plenty."

When peace holds sway then plenty fills the land. Then why not strive for peaceful friendliness, that East and West may join in making our dear India as a Garden of the Lord!

Tableaux of the East.

1. The tale of Sati, the perfect wife.

Panel A.—She is the daughter of a King, and some leading Princes are bidden to a feast that she may choose a husband. According to the custom of the royal house she must garland the husband of her choice. But Sati will have none of these. Her affections are set on the poor but powerful god Shiva. Instead of garlanding any one present she flings her garland into the air.

Panel B.—Shiva immediately appears wearing the garland. The Princes are indignant, and Sati's father very angry: but nothing can be done and Shiva takes her away.

Panel C.—Some time after Sati's father has all his daughters to a feast, but does not invite her. She however persuades her husband to let her attend it. She appears at the feast, but her father curses her.

Panel D.—She yields up her life since the source of it denounces her, and the guests are horrified.

2. The tale of Uma.

Sati is reborn as Uma, and tries to captivate Shiva, but he cannot forget Sati, and will not look at any one else, nor does he realise that Uma is Sati reborn. Uma goes daily to where Shiva sits in holy meditation, but he minds her not. Madan, the god of Love, sets out with his wife, Desire, determined to help Uma by

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shooting an arrow into SHIVA's heart. He aims at SHIVA just as UMA is approaching, but SHIVA sees him, and his arm drops through fear. Finally after years of meditation UMA wins SHIVA.

PANEL A.—UMA approaching SHIVA.

B.—MADAN aiming his arrow.

C.—MADAN slain by a glance from SHIVA.

D.—UMA wins her lord.

Jumna Mission
Allahabad
Dec. 14, 1911

Dear Home Folks.

This last week has been a very festal one all over India in honor of His Majesty, King George the Fifth's coming to the country. Delhi has entertained the royal guest; but in all the cities of the land there have been more or less

elaborate celebrations
every day, from the 7th
to the 12th. On the
morning of the 12th.
(The coronation day in
~~Switzerland~~ Zurich) all the school
children gathered in
their respective schools
& celebrated in some
appropriate way. Here
in our own community
over 8000 (Schools in the city
boys, (almost 1/10 of all the school children in)
gathered about
10:30 A. M; and after
listening to a patriotic
address by the head-
master, & each
receiving a medal bearing

the image of the King + Queen
that were supplied by the
government for all the school
children in India) they formed
in lines four abreast; and
with ranks decorated with
flags and gay-colored banners
singing such discordant
as "God save the King!"
"Hindi welcome our Sovereign

NOTICE.

A public meeting of the citizens of Allahabad will be held at Surajkund on 15th December at 4-30 p.m.

TO OFFER THANKS

to His Most Gracious Majesty the King-Emperor of India for the signal marks of

ROYAL FAVOUR

conferred by His Majesty, at the *Delhi Darbar*, on India.

ALL ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO COME.

RAM CHARAN DAS.
BISHESHAR DAS.
DURGA CHARAN BANERJI.
MANMOHAN LAL AGARWALA.
MISRILAL.
TEJ BAHADUR SAPRU.
RANJIT SINGH.
SATISH CHANDRA BANERJI.

इश्तिहार

आम जलसा

प्रयाग के रहनेवालों का सूरजकुंड पर १५ दिसम्बर को साढ़े चार बजे शाम के समय इस वास्ते किया जावेगा कि

महाराजाधिराज जार्ज पंचम

को उन राजप्रसादों (शाही रियायतों) के वास्ते धन्यवाद दिया जावे जो उन्होंने देहलीदरबार के मौक़े पर भारतवर्ष को दिये हैं।

हर शख़्स को चाहिये कि इस सभा में आवे।

रामचरणदास, मिश्रीलाल,
बिश्वेश्वरदास, तेजबहादुर सप्रू,
दुर्गाचरण बनर्जी, रणजीतसिंह,
मनमोहनलाल अग्रवाल, सतीशचन्द्र बनर्जी।

اشتہار

جلسہ عام باشندگان الہ آباد کا بمقام سورج کنڈ بتاریخ ۱۵ دسمبر سنہ ۱۹۱۱ع بوقت ساڑھے چار بجے شام بغرض شکر گذاری اعلیٰ حضرت شاہنشاہ قیصر ہند دام اقبالہ واسطے اُن مراعات خسروانہ کے جو حضرت ممدوح نے ہندوستان کو بموقعہ جشن دربار دہلی مرحمت فرمائی ہیں منعقد ہوگا۔

ہر خاص و عام سے التجا ہے کہ جلسہ میں شریک ہوکر اپنا فرض عین ادا کریں۔

رام چرن داس، مصری لال،
بشیشر داس، تیج بہادر سپرو،
درگا چرن بنرجی، رنجیت سنگھ،
منموہن لال اگروالہ، ستیش چندر بنرجی

The Indian Press, Allahabad. 1911 12-11

Vienna Museum.
Dec. 22, 1911

Dear Father

we will we
must a note to thank
you for the Christmas
remembrances such
were in not ...
not. in ... one
are ... with
... and ... ...
... ... Ernest ...
... ...

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
street [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible]

Dec 29 1911

Eastwood

Dear [illegible] Fire

[illegible] turn to

a week ago and rather

wish I'd never made

as I [illegible] in my last

letter we have been having

some entertainments

these last few days three

theatres and two "movies"

in the town - we

work and are worked

at present

the same with black & white
stripes but on a smaller
scale & covered with
scarlet & a small crown
of the same stuff
between the centre.

We met then breakfast on a
Egyptian stand in the
centre & various dainties
and on which was with
Dinner the chaplain & the army
the following were joined at

Jumna Mission
Allahabad
Dec. 31, 1911.

Dear Ones in the U. S. A.

I surely am taking time by the forelock this week. It is only a couple of days since I wrote my last letter to you, and yet I'm beginning another. However, there is "method in my madness." I'm planning to go to Calcutta tomorrow with Evelyn & Mrs. Lucas; and with all the sight-seeing after we get there, there will likely not be much time for letter-writing. There is to be a pageant in honor of the King & Queen which will doubtless be well

teachers go out to the various
mohallas in this end of town and
conduct little Sunday Schools. This
consists merely in gathering a crowd
of children under a tree by the side of
the road; they are easily attracted by the
singing and the large picture roll
an old Armenian S.S. roll) telling them
the Bible story illustrated by the picture,
singing hymns and trying to learn them
some good simple verse. There
are many of course, old and young, who
passing by, stop and listen; then go on

worth seeing although I am going as much on the trip and to see the city of Calcutta itself as anything else.

In my last two hasty letters I think I didn't quite finish telling you about the events of Christmas week. The Mohalla Sunday School treat was one of the most interesting things. Mohalla means a little village or settlement and there are many of these associated districts within the city. Each every Sunday morning a couple of the christian college boys with one of the christian

this various ways reached perhaps just this once. But there are many others who come regularly to these street Sunday Schools. Each one is given a small picture card with a Bible verse in his own language written upon it. Scarcely any of these people can read, but there is the possibility that they may show the card immediately to someone who can read; and thus the message is passed along. At Christmas these children, poor neglected little creatures, are given a treat. They look forward to it for months;

but just as in some Schools at home the attendance becomes noticeably larger and more regular as the festal day approaches. Ernest in the Superintendent of the Mohalla work, so he had the arranging to do for the Xmas celebration this year. By noon of the day appointed the children began to gather in the compound where they waited in boisterous expectation until about 4:30 o'clock when we had them gotten in on back bench. It was a shouting, joyful, struggling crowd - mostly children, for there were some mothers with tiny babies on their hips too. As the names began to be called out, the excitement

and all got a dish of Indian candy.
I say "dish" because candy isn't sold in
paper bags but in little open
saucer-like receptacles, made of large
dry leaves. The filling of these individual
dishes from the large baskets all had to
be done by our servants. We, as Christians,
could not touch it; otherwise it would
have been polluted for the Hindu
children and they would not have
been allowed to touch it. In matters of
food, caste is particularly binding.

My cook, as usual, presented me,
with an ornately decorated fruit cake,
for Christmas. The Indian cooks delight
in fancy decorations, especially for puddings;

was intense, the children pressed closer and closer, shouting and yelling and gesticulating; and it was really patriotic to hear every few minutes, above the din "Sahib mera nam likha hai?" which, literally translated means, "Sir, is my name written"? The poor things were very much concerned lest their names had not been enrolled in the S. S. books, & thus they might miss the treat. I could help thinking of the old song "Is my name written there, on the page white & fair"? etc. Each child was given one little tart, like a tin chuch or worse etc, the more destitute ones receiving a shirt or muffler;

they also like to mold the butter into fancy shapes. Evelyn Kincaid was telling us that Erwin took one night with great care and skill, molded the butter into the form of a mounted horseman. But he had scarcely set it on the table when the cat slyly stole in and nipped off the poor man's head!

Edmund Kincaid & his bride Nancy Ewing have been here spending the Holidays. We took dinner with them one night at the Kincaids; and another night had them with us here. Nancy is about ten years younger than Edmund, but a lovely young girl. We think he is very fortunate.

"Moharram" is on just now - ten days of celebration by Mohammedans. They are really days of mourning for the death of the grandsons of Mohammed. There are processions every day, and day and night without cessation, a steady dull monotonous beating of drums is to be heard. It almost gets on one's nerves sometimes at night.

On Christmas day our mohammedan munshi (tutor) brought me a large tray filled with all kinds of fruits & nuts & Hindustani sweets -

a very good sermon on "staying by the stuff." The regular pastor there isn't much of a preacher; and I imagine the people are glad of a change now & then.

Helen & I are still sticking by our colds. I don't quite like to go off and leave her entirely; but Ernest insists he and the girls will get along all right taking care of him and he wants me to have the trip as I had planned for it.

doz paper weights for
each of us, made of
polished black stone,
with our names & a
design of flowers inlaid
with polished stone
of other colors - (It
seems to me I have
written all this before.
excuse me, if I have.)
This week's boat was
late, so we did not
get our home mail
until today; but there
was a good deal of it;
among other things,
several very pretty gifts
from the Wells.
Ernest took charge
of the evening service
at the "kirk" tonight; preached

Well tomorrow we begin a
new year. Here's hoping it will
have many pleasant things in
store for all of you.
With lots of love
Margaret

Dr. Ewing wanted to go down into the city shopping but they could get no gari. So Dr. Ewing wrote over to the Rajah asking if he had one he could spare. The Rajah sent his own private carriage with his coachman & all the footmen; so the four young ladies went in great style: but coming back a big box of groceries occupied the front seat with the coachman much to the latter's disgust.

One corner of the campus Dr. Ewing & the Brahmans and Arabs they picked a text & carried on a conversation. It was quite a ~~conducted a meeting~~ looking place decorated with flags & pennants of various colors.

This afternoon I called with Miss Chatterji (a very attractive Indian Christian young woman who is at the head of a private school for girls) at the place of the Rajah of Benares. The wife of the manager of the place which like this place on the river just a short distance above us, but is very little himself. He has native men standing there all the time to look after the place. This man's wife a widow is anxious to learn to read Urdu & to speak English; so I have promised to go to see her once or twice a week & teach her. To get to her apartments we had to climb up a very steep stairway almost like a ladder we had the baby with us, & it was no small task getting us up & down. I shall leave a full description of the place & family till another visit I have both there again and learn more about the conditions & surroundings. I am looking forward to some interesting times there.

Ernest & Dr. Edwards went hunting one day last week & saw quite a few ducks now but E. didn't get to shoot but a very short time. Miss Eng. lady whom I met in the hills took dinner with us last night. She is on her way home.

I saw a most unusual sight this morning. It was a funeral procession. They were taking the body of a dead Hindu to the burning ghat. First came a band of musicians playing weird music on strange instruments. Then came the body on a bier carried by four men. Behind came a large number of men & boys. They were all dressed in white. Some of the men had their heads shaved. They were chanting as they went along. I could not see the body as it was covered with a white cloth. I suppose it was a man of some importance as there were so many people in the procession.

NAINI ASYLUM,
ALLAHABAD.

W. E. WELD,
Hon. Superintendent.

MISSION TO LEPERS IN INDIA AND THE EAST.

Allahabad, _____ *191* .

year out and the New Year in. A passer-by would certainly never have taken us for a party of missionaries.

Beckoi presented us with another fancy cake this year. Dear boy, he was full of mischief. One day at Annual meeting when we came to sit down at dinner what should we see in the centre of the table but a respectable-looking hen on her nest - the plate of butter had thus been transformed. We could tell from the broad & happy expression on Beckoi's face that he had been the sculptor. But almost everyday on our own table the butter takes the form of a flower or some fancy thing.

Our compound was quite a popular place for visitors during the Holidays. A number of rooms in the boys' boarding house were rented out to Indians who wanted to do the Exhibition and the Rajah of Benares occupied a part of the main college building. He had given up his own palace to a rajah from some other place. For his entrance into the compound some of his retinue had constructed a temporary arched gateway - quite elaborate & of many colors. Outside the young ladies at

good taste in selecting it. It and the
wood pieces sent are the only ones he has
received to help out his depleted stock.

Was very glad to have the Worcester papers,
papers with the account of Dr. Scott's death.
Am passing them on to the Greenes + Miss Gray.

School has begun again after the holidays;
we shall not be getting well started when
we shall have to close again two or three
days next week for Mahargam - Mohammedan
festival days. 'Tis a wonder we get any thing
accomplished in the schools at all with
the many, many interruptions we have.
During the Christmas week Mrs. Ewing
had a little house party for all the
miss-cahibs (young unmarried ladies) in
our mission. Nancy Ewing + Edmund Greene
were here too; so with all the young
college men, there was a jolly group.
One day they all went to Benares, where
idolatry + heathenism is to be seen
at its worst; another day they did
the Exhibition; and on New Years eve
we all had dinner together at Mrs.
Ewing's - a beautiful dinner with
ices + fun afterwards. We saw the old

NAINI ASYLUM,
ALLAHABAD.

W. E. WELD,
Hon. Superintendent.

MISSION TO LEPERS IN INDIA AND THE EAST.

Allahabad, Jan. 5, 1911.

Dear Home Folks,

East week's boat brought us a splendid big mail, the Round Robin (a double decker) + Bob + the Welds + many other Xmas greetings + a few parcels. The hymn book also came daddy. It looks like a good one altho I have not yet had the opportunity of getting over to the Evings' + trying the songs on their piano. As there are so many other home messages to write these days, it may be some time before I can write you a personal letter, Mary, so I'll just thank you thro the Round Robin for your very pretty and acceptable gifts. It was well you explained the use + the "shroud", for I must admit I was a little bit puzzled as to what it was. It is surely a good idea + I shall be able to put it into use at once. The baby's bonnet is a little beauty - a trifle large at present but she grew out of her others so fast that it will not be long before she has grown into this. Martha Robinson Wells sent the baby a beautiful little hand-made dress. Ernest is very much pleased with the tie + thinks you showed

The pattern also came, Mary

Jumna Mission
Allahabad
Sept. 28, 1911

Dear Folks at Home -

Another hot week has passed. We have had little rain to cool things off; and without the punkhas, life would be quite uncomfortable. Helen's prickly heat is worse than ever but she is quite cheerful under

boy, the perfect picture of health.
But he got dysentery and in two
days was dead. It was a sad
little procession - just the
Americans in the station - some
of the Europeans in the Y. M. C. A.
when Mr. Mc. is working - that
wended its way to the desolate ill-
kept cemetery at the edge of town.

Last night we dined with Mr.

the circumstances.
She wears my new
clothes except at night
when I have to be
careful that she doesn't
get a chill on her
liver under the breeze
of the kanaka
[illegible] work as the
McGregors but their
little son, 6 mo. old -
She had come down
from the hills the
same time I did. The
baby was a big, strong

Sorabji, an Indian gentleman
who has one of the most beautifully
furnished homes in Allahabad,
very English in style. He himself
has been educated in England,
is a professor of law in Muir
College and a very interesting man.
Among the other guests last
night were some of the English

Sept 17

missionaries, Father Kneebeck a Catholic priest, and a young Indian prince who is to ride with King George at the Delhi Durbar - that is, he is to be one of the King's escort. He was an interesting young fellow, dressed smartly in a long tight fitting white coat + trousers and gay colored turban, yards + yards of thin bright blue cloth

Ernest has gone to Fatehpur today to attend Treasury; will be away probably two days.

He had been thinking some 7 going to Kanpur to attend Edmund Lucas's wedding next Tuesday but has given it up, as it is a long trip and he feels he must put in odd his spare time on the language these days.

wrapped around his
head and allowed to
hang down in the
streamers in the back.
According to English
custom, since
was the only mature
at the party, it was
up to me to make
the move to leave.
All the others had
to wait till we
were gone before they
with propriety could
even order their carriages.

started from Seattle
A good Round Robin the with
two contributions lacking, reached
us last week. Thank you for the
Kodaks May. They are simply good
& interesting. Elder is exactly a
miniature Thom & Chris and
Margaret has changed; the bobbed
hair makes such a difference.
But I think I like it!!
Much love to you all.
Margaret.

Upper Woodstock
Landour
July 19, 1911

Dear Home Folks,

Two letters from father have come this week. A Round Robin I think is due about next week. From some remarks of father's, I infer you have gotten thru the German at last and carried off your Shakespeare, Bot. Congratulations! Glad you stuck to it. And now, what?

times, so that things aren't
altogether dreary yet.
Beleh has had a heavy cold in her head
for several days, which interferes
somewhat with her breathing at
night, making her very restless.
Lizzie is getting very active. Loves to
walk around the bed.
We might before Ernest went down,
we dined with Mr. + Mrs. Stephens at
The Soldiers' Home + afterwards E. gave

My American geography has gone back on me for the present. Just where is the "Sov"?

And what are you doing there David?

Upper Woodstock seems like a big empty castle these days. Everyone has returned to the plains except Mrs. Smith and her four children + Helen + 2. The long break in the rains, however, still con-

a Gospel talk to the men. I sang a solo.

I am devoting most of my time to language study these days, & believe I'm making a little progress. College work has begun again in Allahabad, and Ernest has a full schedule as usual.

Trusting you are all well and flourishing,

With much love,

Margaret.

Upper Woodstock,
Landour — Mussoorie
India
July 13, 1911.

Dear Home Folks.

We have been attending a few teas this week. But for the most part have been staying at home nursing colds. I have had quite a severe one myself, which, however, I have at last managed to get rid of; but it has left me with

off her food - more teeth I guess.
I think she would be walking
by this time if so much of her
strength catily hadn't been going into
teeth.

A great many of the people on the
hill are going down to the plains
this week or next, in spite of the
fact that the rains haven't broken
properly yet. Ernest returns tomorrow.
He is excited to find it awfully hot.

a catarrhal cold in my head which persists in hanging on. I was weighed the other day - the first time since I've been in India; & find that I am a little lighter weight than I weighed in. 109 3/4 lbs. However, with a couple more months in the hills, I ought to pick up considerably.

Helen has had fever for three days and been

Yesterday we attended a Hindustani tea given by some of the United Presbyterians. We ate Hindustani food and had to speak the Hindustani language. I was afraid it would be quite a strain but it wasn't so bad after all. E. has been playing tennis or basket-ball almost every day up here. His prickly heat has about disappeared now and he thinks he is pretty "fit" to go down into the heat again.

Love to you all,

Margaret.

Upper Woodstock
Bandour, Mussoorie
India

June 21, 1911

Dear Family,

I am getting the home mail off one day earlier than usual this week, as tomorrow is King George's Coronation and the post-office will be closed. There will be appropriate services in different places in Bandour + Mussoorie +

and there are others almost ready to make their appearance. She has been more cheerful & happy since those came through although the others are still troubling her considerably. It is a real satisfaction to see those teeth at last, since we've been looking for them since she was four months old.

all over India
tomorrow morning. But
the big celebrations
connected does not come
off until December when
himself comes out to
be crowned Emperor of
India. Great preparations
are being made for the
Delhi Durbar, as it
is called.

Helen made a record
for herself this week.
On Sunday here eighteenth,
she cut three teeth!

We have been having a little excitement on the place this last week. We were awakened one night by hearing a great commotion among the servants in their quarters just adjoining the cottage. Mrs. Smith got up to enquire into it, & learned that her ayah's husband had been beating her. The woman had fled into my ayah's house for

protection. But in the meantime all the other servants had been aroused and were carrying on a noisy roar of words. Mrs. Smith finally got them quiet & went back to bed. But twice after that the rumpus was begun anew, when the cook, thinking her husband had been crucified, I suppose, forthwith went back to him. Mrs. Smith finally ordered

his clothes covered with blood.
Whether he had gotten into a fight
or fallen over the hill + cut himself
up on the stones, we couldn't tell,
altho we suspected the latter.
It was a most dreadful looking
object but Mrs. Smith herself bathed
his wounds + bound up his head
He brought with him a huge
limb of a tree and had the audacity

the man to leave the
place. He calmed down
then + begged to be allowed
to stay. Mrs. Smith gave
him permission until
morning, but said that
as soon as the sun was
up, he should be off -
to the plains. Well, he
did go, but evidently got
no further than the
grass, for about
breakfast time he came
staggering back, dead
drunk, with a great
patch over one eye and

to say his wife had beat him over
the head with that + caused
his bloody condition. Under the
circumstances, Mrs. Smith could
hardly send the man away immediately.
Since he has come to himself he
has been kissing her feet pleading
to be allowed to stay. But she has
relented so many times after
atrocities like this, without any
apparent improvement on his

part, that this time
she is determined
to try a different method
with him. If he
will throw out on his
own responsibility for
a time & can't count on
his wife for support,
he may amount to
something. He is
nominally a Christian.
Ben Tyler has been
master said affair
among the servants
This Week: Miss
Griffith's man, one

like a careful search, stuffed the mat back in, & calmly announced that all his valuables, some silver ornaments & 27 Rupees in money had been stolen. Well as we talked it over the thing seemed decidedly fishy, inasmuch as the trunk had been put in the room rather recently on a day when this griffith was here & nothing was said to her about it nor the fact that there were valuables in it (if there was)

day, all unbeknownst
to her brought a small
trunk of his + put it
under her bed. She
happened to discover it
a few hours afterward
+ inquiring about it,
learned that he was
staying, fearing thieves
had put it there for
safety. The next morning
when she came to the room
- wanted to get something
out of it. Unlocking
the trunk he picked
up a vest that lay on top,
+ then - without any thing

Moreover all the time the trunk was in the room, we were all in the house, running back & forth between rooms, so that there could hardly have been a possibility of a theft. Well in questioning the other servants about the affair it leaked out that Hassain had been in the habit of going to the bazaar after dinner and spending his nights, gambling. At first seemed almost certain that the man had concocted

This story to play
on Miss Griffith's
sympathies & perhaps
get something out of her
& help him out of financial
straits caused by his
gambling. So nothing
more was said on
same about the reporter's
robbery. The second
day after that there
was a new development
when one munshi
(secretary) appears, says
that he had sent Hussain

We had a real treat a few days ago in hearing the Woodstock Concert. The girls gave vocal, piano-violin & piano numbers, & it was really high-class music & well rendered. They have a very well equipped musical dept. in the School.

The next day we attended a Concert in the Woodstock Studio. They are having a little rain on

18 Rupees, only to discover
now that the money
has been squandered
in wickedness, he has
no hope of ever getting it
back. Will the charges
against Hassaini be
partly strung; & so Miss
Griffith dismisses
the man & sends him
down to the plains.
Gambling is a besetting
sin of these people &
it leads to all other
kinds of wickedness.

the plains now but I say it
is warmer & stickier than ever.
Received your weekly letter as usual
Saturday but no R. Robin this week.
My dearest Love to you all
Margaret.

Landour, Mussoorie, India.
Upper Woodstock
June 14, 1911

Dear Home Folks,

The Round Robin

was certainly a record
breaker this week -
five installments in one;
but not such a lot of news
as one might expect. Still
some news is necessarily the
most important thing in
letters from one's family.

I've got an interesting-
looking registered letter
last week and opening it,
found a draft for £50. from
Father + mother Will. It
seems about a year ago
since my distant relation
died leaving me ~~with~~ me

We have been attending lectures on Hinduism + Islam every day this week. Dr. Ewing has been giving the latter & Dr. Hogue the English church one for me. Dr. Ewing's have been for the more interesting
The temperature in Allahabad is up over 100° all the time now. Ernest is kept busy looking after the workship, + the new building that is going on in the compound, + the rapid advancing rains seem to have set in up here + when they break — the plains the heat

relatives + we will
when a settlement
of the estate was made,
Daddy Weld's portion came
to about $4500. So they
sent us this lovely gift.
We are going to use it as
a nest-egg toward a piano.
It's pretty hard to save
anything out of our salary;
but we are going to try to
save enough this winter
so if possible so that
we may get a piano
in a few years. It would
give us lots of pleasure
out here where we have
so little opportunity of
hearing music.

will be more bearable

Helen has not been at all well. When it finally got to the point where she couldn't retain her food, I called in a doctor. She is much better now but I am afraid she will not be altogether well again until her teeth come through. Dr Endicott says, "She takes teeth entirely too seriously." Yes, Father, her hair is very fair + it is beginning to curl on the back. Her eyes have changed from blue to a beautiful brown, but they are not particularly small + she is very affectionate and responsive. It is a relief to know you are really feeling so much better, & safely home to all,

Mamma

Upper Woodstock
Bandoura
June 8 1911

Dear Daddy + some folks
We count this
week has been Doris first
birthday which she celebrated
with a real party. Besides
the seven children in the
house we had invited in
six others, children of
missionaries on the
hill. About 4 o'clock the
little guests began to
arrive, and at 4:30 they
were all seated around
the table, when every-

7 some kind - dog, cat, elephant, frog,
& various etc. These were very cunning
little things, about an inch in height
and splendid imitations. Beside each
plate was a "Jack in Cracker" - things
done up in fancy-colored paper, that you
pull & crack, & out comes a tissue
paper cap or some toy. The youngsters
had great fun with these & other
decorations, there were tiny ferns
& pink flowers strewed about on the

ing the seat of honor in
Rebecca Jane Smith's high-
chair. The table looked
absolutely lovely. In the
centre was a pretty
white birthday cake with
one pink candle in the
middle of it & the
initials R. W. in pink
icing. In front of each
child's place was a
square cream cracker
with chocolate icing
and a small candle
in the middle of each.
Then as soon as each
child found at his place
a little metal animal

table and dishes & pink + white candy + tin foil covered chocolate bars. The refreshments consisted of cocoa, sandwiches, cake + candy.

Helen conducted herself very well altho & once I had to stand over her + see that her grasping disposition didn't assert itself too vigorously. I'd to say there was one accident in spite of that, when she tried to help herself to her neighbors cocoa,

spilling part of the
contents of the cup on
the table-cloth & her
own new hand-embroidered
frock. Mr. Smith took
some pictures of the
party which I take
will be good; will send
them out later if they
turn out at all well.
It was a very lovely,
festive occasion.
The lady received some
pretty gifts too - two
big balls, three skeins
of beads, a dainty little
bonnet, and a beautiful
white Teddy Bear. That

may have seen it before. For example for C. H. Bandy, there was ~~the~~ a card on which was written Dearest Happy Brother; for Miss Emily N. Torrey, Enthusiastic Noted Finnite; for H. G. McGaw, A Good Missionary, for myself Mother too lonesome to be. You will see the connection between these characterizations & the initials of the names. Each person had to find his own place, and then between courses the cards were read.

growls when you turn
him on his stomach.
As if we had not
seen jay enough for
one day, that same
night we gave a dinner
party to the rest of the
mission on our
"chabutra". We had
three tables set out
there overlooking the
valley and the place
lighted with Japanese
lanterns. For place
cards, we had rather
a novel idea. I drew li-
tle sketches of [illegible]

A few days ago I had a most unusual & rather uncomfortable experience. As I have previously written you, our cottage is situated far down on the hillside and it's a pretty long steep climb by a winding narrow roadway to get to the top. I was coming down the hill a few mornings ago when suddenly before me on the road, I saw three monkeys. Knowing nothing about their characteristics I hesitated

to go forward fearing they might be vicious. Soon they leaped to the edge above and I started on down the path. But I had scarcely gone half a dozen steps when the whole hillside seemed alive with the creatures to right to left in front behind big little - all of them gray fellows with ugly black faces, and some of them ~~serpents~~ huge animals, perfect baboons

whether the monkeys were deliberately throwing them at me. I can't say - but it certainly seemed so: & others were swinging & jumping about from crashed to smash in the trees on my head. I stood with my umbrella above me, expecting to have one pounce down upon me most any minute. But it seemed to be this purpose to reach the top of the hill and in time, all had passed without molesting me - passed, scampering up the hillside -

hills, I entered more "out to it" to know what to do. I turned back a few steps hoping I might find some short-cut down over the hill to the cottage. But alas! there was no way of escape. So I just stood my ground and awaited developments. In the meantime, some of the animals had crossed the path & jumped to the rocks above whence small stones came rolling down towards me,

dad passed he got up
cast me flash of anger
at me then disappeared
behind a large rock.
I crept cautiously
along to the place where
he had been sitting,
peered around the
edge carefully to be
sure he had really
gone, then scooted
the path the rest of
the way to the house
Scared! It was an
uncomfortable experience
to say the least.
Ernest went back to
Allahabad last Friday.

Dr. Cummings was a missionary to Chinpanzee. He was sent [illegible] Mrs. Cummings was

finds it pretty warm.
The Dowling question wasn't settled at mission meeting. They decided to postpone it until the regular annual meeting in the fall. But I think they will keep us in Allahabad.
Helen is not well these days. Something seems the matter with her digestion. Whether it is worm or not with is yet and to say.
Loving
Margaret.

Upper Woodstock
Canadian Rockies
June 1st, 1911.

Dear folks at home,

It looks this morning as if the rainy time had beginning. But it is probably just one of the dark days which often precedes by several weeks the real rains. May the hills has seen the rains [illegible] mouth could not

still they don't come. Her stomach has been somewhat upset and her bowels not working normal she looks rather thin & white + at times is quite fretful. But on the whole, she is very cheerful under the circumstances. She attempts to walk - with someone leading her along; + she says Dadda, mamma, + bye bye, Evita plainly.

have been improved
since we are particular.
But from your
we shall have to
take our umbrellas
with us when we go
out.

Helen has not been
very well these last
two weeks. We think
the trouble is in
her teeth,
and expect to see one
breaking through
almost any day. But

Her latest accomplishment is kissing and she does it with a 'big smack.' I guess I wrote this last week.

More people keep coming to the hills; and we have many callers and attend many teas. Miss Griffith, Miss Ruckle & gave a very nice tea-party on our "Mahutra" (open verandah) last

Monday. We made
[illegible] out of tissue
paper & had some
guessing games. I
wore a [illegible] guessing
State abbreviations.
Our "cabaña" is a
great porch or outside
platform of stone
surrounded by a low
stone wall, running
along the whole
south side of the house.
It looks down into a
deep valley and on to
the hills & mountains

sent to Travancore this fall.
Travancore is a native state
which we had work some years
ago, but owing to lack of men
in the mission we have been
unable to. The Rajah is
a progressive ruler but rather
opposed to Christianizing influences,
so the work in his state is
difficult. However the opportunity is

beyond - a lovely view.

We are having a special meeting of the Mission here this week, the particular business of which is to appoint & distribute the money which has come to the mission from the Kennedy Bequest. Other matters are coming up, too, one of which particularly concerns us - namely that there is a possibility of our being

great two as, by a rough calculation some
years ago, no other Minister was missing
to be allowed to enter the field.
The matter of stationing remains
where will probably be settled at
this afternoon's meeting. I think Mr.
Ewing will try to keep G. in Calcutta
so hard things we shall do the ones sent
to the Punjab is the pick of it. Still it is
rather uncertain what the result will be.
I am afraid I shall have to wait till next week's
mail to let you know. Yours Loving
J. Knowles

Upper Woodstock
Leandour, Missouri

May 25 1911.

Dear Folks at Home,

We're having wonderfully beautiful sunny days here in the hills now and are enjoying them to the full as long as we can, before the rains set in. The cottages are becoming rapidly filled now and almost every day we see some old

for a cowboy who carried his food + bedding. He came back, pretty well sun-burned but had enjoyed the trip thru the mountains very much.

Making calls and attending teas constitute most of our social life. We have had one picnic - taking the children out in dandies, about a mile along a

friend of last summer
or make the
acquaintance of new
missionaries. The
United Presbyterians
have a large represen-
tation here again this
year and there are
a number also from
the Christian Mission.

Ernest took a 40
mile tramp last week
to Chikuratti, leaving
here Tuesday noon
and getting back
Saturday noon. He
went alone except

pretty winding road to an old
reputed estate in the woods.
Yesterday we all went over to the
"Fair" and helped Mr. Bandy, one of
our missionaries, celebrate his
47th. birthday.

Ernest has been playing some
Basketball with Earl Lefevre
down at the Furlong "Home"
& says he is "out of form" still
he seems able to shoot a good many baskets.

pulpit 7
Mr. Kelly's Memorial-
ous church is
is filled by various
preachers during
the summer. So we
get to hear a great
many of the missionaries
of the different denomi-
nations. Ernest had
his turn a couple of
weeks ago. They are
just organizing a choir
and I have promised
my services.

Nearly all of us in
the house, work

getting better. She says Dada's
Mamma and [illegible] (waving
her hand) and also kisses
making a big smack
Received your card from
Woodward Okla. David, glad
to hear from you.
Lovingly
Margaret

sick cast week;
thought I was
threatened with
dysentery again as
had my prescriptions
filled But only had
to take a couple
of doses & the
trouble was stopped.
I guess we ate
too many strawberries
Helen has been having
the same trouble
for about a week
but we think she is

This accounts for no letter last week

April 27, 1911

Allahabad, India

Dear Home Folks,

E. and I are both a little bit under the weather today. E. seems to have taken cold, has had some fever + headache and a good deal of pain in his back + chest. Helen is the only one of the family who is feeling very chipper. and I'm surprised she isn't more

full work yet. Ernest has finished his college work including exams for the year. So there is nothing especially to keep us down here now.

The days pass very quietly with little to interrupt the regular routine. We never go out during the day and no one comes in except perhaps a servant with a note or message. After the sun sets

boat something or -
which I think they would
be like. I explained
everything as I had
written it to me about the
house + home, they all
began — all about the same
way. "I have 3 brothers + no
sisters". "I have 5 brothers
+ no sisters". "I have 4
brothers + no sisters". Well
after a while I told a dozen.
and waited to begin to list
all + I had more time, finally,
I remarked: "This is very
strange! I have ... like
any sisters? After some
minutes, one boy ventured
the remark: "yes, it is
very strange" and then
added, "But they lied!

namely that the girls in these Indian homes are considered non-entities and as if they didn't exist at all. However I surprised the boys in my class had a little more enlightened ideas than that for we had been reading only a short time ago the story of Ramabai an Indian woman

"How so?" I framed the question. "You really have rulers, then? Why do you not mention them?" They looked a little shamefaced; then one boy spoke up "to flush to speak of them": meaning, we are ashamed of them. "But why should you be?" I asked. And after a little silence the astonishing answer came from one boy "Because they are fools". Before we had finished the conversation the truth of the situation had dawned upon me - although it had not occurred to me at first.

feverish for she has
a good deal of sickness
about our bodies
day before yesterday the
maximum temperature
in the shade was 108.9
and it seems to be
getting a little hotter
every day now. We hope to
go to the hills on Monday
Norman there is a
possibility of there
being a mission meeting
here next Tuesday. In that
case we can't leave
before Thursday. Audrey

who was a noted
scholar, and I had
then tried to
impress upon the
boys that the girls
should have the
same chance for
education as themselves
and they had all
agreed with me.
But you see old ideas
stick.

Yours lovingly
Margaret

P.S. David. Have
you learned the business ahead and are
doing and around to install fisher
ovens?

we usually take a drive
in order to get a little breath
of fresh air before going to bed.
A few evenings ago we took a
boat ride. It was pleasant but
steel grate warmer even on the
water. Interesting thing
I noticed in my boat the other
day. Monday I got two boys to take

April 20, 1911

Allahabad, India.

Dear Ones at Home.

We have just had a big dust storm bringing with it a little rain which has almost compensated for the dirt. We are thankful that such storms are infrequent however for while they are terrifying they are terribly filthy and you imagine your

settled by a nice cuttle shower.
Such refreshment was very welcome
after a week 7 days with temperature
ranging from 104° to 107°. (maximum in shade)
The heat has not been at all
unbearable tho; and I'm almost
come to believe that if one is well
he could stand a summer on the
plains all right. still he would
without doubt be pretty well fagged
out at the end of it.

Dear -

I have just returned from hearing some music at the Evans. Rev. Robert Tracy + his sister were there. The former is on his way home; is expects to be in Worcester at Commencement time. Some + you may see him. Last night Ernest + I took dinner at Canon Waller's. He is one of the leaders in

by such a worker, on the same subject.
Last Sunday morning Mrs. Slater
& I decorated the church for
Easter. It looked very pretty we
thought. It was the first time
in its history I think that any
attempt had been made to
beautify the place for a
special service. Dr. Edwards &
I sang a duet for the Easter S.S.
service.

marched in to
band music + took
their places on a large
platform before the
guests. Britannia
came last represented
by a crowd of little
boys in sailor suits;
and then the Queen,
followed by a troupe
of little subjects
bearing — great British
flags. When all
had arranged themselves
on the platform they
sang songs appropriate
to the different parts

of the Empire
represented. Burma
was represented by three
Burmese princesses (by compulsion of government)
who lived here in Allahabad.
They were beautifully
dressed in the costume
peculiar to their country,
and as they passed Sir
John & Lady Stanley they
hung Burmese necklaces
around their necks.
India is a lovely place
for random parties.
College work is over
for the year & exams.
are begun.
I am glad to get interior
better, and work & to know
it is feeling better
& growing
Margaret.

7 the Empire represented & Burma was represented by three Burmese princesses (by compulsion & Government) who live there in Allahabad. They were beautifully dressed in the costume peculiar to their country, and as they passed Sir John & Lady Hanbe they hung Burmese necklaces around their necks. India is a lovely place for garden parties.

College work is over for the year & exams. Now begun. I am glad to get letters better, not well & to know he was feeling better.

Loving

Margaret.

Last Saturday afternoon about 2
were guests at a Garden Party given
as a farewell to Sir John & Lady Stanley
who left today for England. As
darkness came on, the great grounds
were illuminated by 1000's of red &
green paper lanterns the effect looked
good & festive. The different parts of the
empire - Scotland, Wales - Canada,
Australia, Tasmania etc
were represented by groups of girls
costumed appropriately, who

eating dust + dirt
for several days after-
ward. While the storm
lasts the air is
absolutely impossible.
Of course we fly around
at once + close windows
+ doors as speedily as
possible but usually
a good deal of damage
is done before that
is accomplished but
then the dust
is around. But after
it has passed over
we usually find
the air delightfully
cool and the dust

Jumna Mission
Allahabad
April 14, 1911

Dear Folks at home,

I wish I could see this weeks mail which tomorrow's boat will bring before having to send this on. For no mail from home came last week at all. Father seldom misses with his ser-

pull them when we are at meals + when we sleep. But can get along without them quite well at other times, for the mornings, evenings are still pleasant, & even it warms up considerably in the middle of the day. A couple of days this last week the Thermometer

social letter. And
inasmuch as he
wrote in his previous
letter that he was
not feeling well,
I am somewhat
worried lest it
may have proved
more serious. I
hope not however
"We have our
trunks up at last
and have the cables

has gone up to 100. We are going to the hills just as soon as college closes. The 1st. of May is almost here & I must run back the first of June & take charge of things on the compound while Dr. Irwin goes for his months vacation.

Last week I had
my annual job of
putting away all our
winter clothes,
cleaning & airing
them thoroughly and
packing them away
carefully in tobacco
& newspapers. Moths
are very bad during
the hot weather.

Last Sunday evening

Y. W. C. A.

Wednesday we discovered a
stowaway with his baggage sitting out
in front of our house. Upon
inquiring we found that he had
been dismissed from the train
upon being discovered. He
said it was his intention to
crawl out where we was until he

I sang "Open the Gates of the Temple" at the Kirk. People seemed to appreciate it very much. They would like to have me sing there regularly, but it is too far to go every Sunday - at least four miles across the city. Next Monday I am going to sing at a Reception at the

"got justice". E. said he would inquire into the matter but advised him to move on. The next morning he was found in a number 7 Lafayette square all over Toledo & when a man gets into trouble sometimes he gets into it with a little trouble & into it with a little assistance there are numerous 100 or 200 or more minutes in which like that discipline has to be enforced.

Lovingly
Margaret

professors was sleeping
out on the verandah,
when someone entered
his room from the
rear + carried off
several trunks +
suitcases, travelling
bags containing all
his clothes a gold
watch + 200 Rupees
in silver. The trunks
boxes + bags were also
discovered in the river
also the clothes: but
the 2 culprits escaped
with the watch + money
They have not been traced yet.

I was calling on Miss Wishart last week & found there a club of Indian women, about a dozen of them beautifully & richly dressed in silks & embroidery & wearing much handsome jewelry. They were very attractive-looking.

I am having some sewing done these days, rent a machine for 8 cents a day & pay the "expert" 16 cents per day. Oh the latter is cheap I guess what he accomplishes is well worth $.24 at least.

Love & all.

Margaret.

Am concerned about — dear. But hope to hear that you are feeling better this week.

Jumna Mission
Allahabad
April 7, 17.

Dear Folks.

We are having
a guest for a few days
Mr. Anderson, Supt. 7
the Ramdkurri Orph.
Asylum in Central
India. He is a Canadian
and a pleasant,
interesting man.
He is a Bachelor and

I can scarcely believe it. It has not been at all uncomfortable yet and we have not had any fires. The baby has had some prickly heat but it doesn't seem to have caused her much discomfort.

College school sessions begin at 7:00 A.M. now + run @ 10:30 only, thus avoiding the heat of the middle

lives out in the district about 25 miles from any English speaking people. He seems to be enjoying his visit and association with those of his own race, very much.

We were invited to a very nice tea at Mrs Byrnes a couple of days ago. Someone said the temperature that day was 103 but

of the day. We are enjoying a holiday today as the Hindus are celebrating the birth of Rama. Last Sunday night Ernest gave a short talk at the Y.M.C.A. & I sang a solo. Next Sunday I am going at the trick. Saturday night we had quite a fungal in the compound. Mrs Worden one of our village

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India
March 30, 1911

Dear Folks-at-home.

March continues to be the longest month in the year - in India as well as America. To be sure it hasn't been nearly so warm this year as it was last year at this time but the insects at night around the lamps are dreadful and the mosquitoes are most annoying - their bites seem to sting

hands pretty full. Helen is getting very lively and vigorous. Manages to get all over the two beds in a short space of time, she doesn't crawl but rolls over & over on her flat on her back plants her feet close to her body & then pushes. We usually go for a drive every evening about five o'clock and this ruling she always enjoys very much. She does

We have a new baby
in the household -
a boy born to Mr. & Mrs.
MacGregor. He is —
Canadian sec. of the
city Y. M. C. A. —

Yesterday the Bible
Dept. taught and held its
annual meeting.
We rehearsed & work
done during the
year in teaching
& distributing Bibles,
books, tracts, &c.
most interesting. This

7 Schools visited my class.
He stayed only a short time but
upon leaving complimented me
quite highly upon the work. Of
course it is quite an innovation
to have a woman teaching in a
boys school but what I
suppose he was curious to see
how the experiment was working.
Dr. E. told me the next day that
the Inspector thought it was the
best class in the Province.

as quite a center
of distribution for
the East.

Ernest is having
more problems in
the reservation. A
short time ago, his
bookkeeper, one time,
a young Indian (not a
Lepan) eloped with one
of the inmates of the
asylum.

On the second
day after I took up
my school work down
after my illness, the
government Inspector

The boys were quite keyed up over the inspection visit & wanted to make a good showing. After he had gone & I told the boys that he was pleased & thought they had done well they were radiant. And one boy, with tears & for actually [illegible] his eyes, burst out "Thank God!"

The stamp pictures & finding Eddie are great! Many thanks — for your thoughtfulness. Eddie was so pleased to get it & I think enjoyed "Cupid at Church". But I suppose you sent them [illegible].

Loving
Margaret

for several days. Dr. Ewing killed a young cobra out in front of his bungalow not long ago. It was only a couple of feet long, but the markes of the cobra family are very plain upon it. They may be seen around but I have never seen any live ones on our compound.

I am still without an eye; and notwithstanding the other servants find my

not suck her thumb, never has;
but lately has been very successful
on several occasions in getting
her big toe into her mouth. Her
latest accomplishment is to
wave her hand vigorously at
parting. She can also stand quite
steadily for a considerable period
of time, supporting herself on the
back of the bed or a chair.

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India
March 22, 1911

Dear Folks at Home,

E. & I have been taking turns writing as I got this last week and Jim said he will get that taking care of baby, & I don't have much time for anything else. My darkskinned nurse left me last week, returning to her home in Fatehpur, and I haven't been able to get anyone else yet

beneficial — but perhaps a week's
trial — so hardly long enough I think
to have made any noticeable difference.

Mr. Hunter has had his Princeton
roommate visiting him this last
week. He is the son of Mr. Hazen,
president of the Crowell Publishing Co.
and — on a trip around the world
for the New York Herald - a very
nice young man. We had him for
a dinner one night.

say as Indian
Music is so different
from English
that we can't judge
it by the same
standards at all.
The quartettes all
got started in the
wrong key and were
mudged. But the
boys read music my-
self and morally as
quite certain!
Imagine such a contest
at home! A dozen boys
anywhere from 12 to 18 yrs
old literally put in a
singing contest!

from town a couple of weeks previous, and then on this occasion many guests were invited to share in the festivities in celebration of the event. A great canopy was erected over a large spot in the compound and in the was arranged tastefully, small tables + chairs + plants, and the guests were served with tea, cake, sandwiches, wafers, bonbons, ice cream, cigars, etc.

It looked quite festive here in our compound day before yesterday when an Indian Sayah, Rai Raghu Prasad Narain Singh Bahadur J Baraja was celebrating the "Mundan" ceremony of his nephew & son. This ceremony means the shaving of the heads for the first time and is always performed in Hindu families. The shaving had already

The small boys in whose honor this celebration was given, were dressed beautifully in embroidered silk clothes + red embroidered caps, but did not seem at all concerned about anything. There was a band, and later in different kinds of athletic stunts out on the campus.

Yesterday I went over to Miss Chalfin's Girls School, + sang to the little folks ~~in~~ their kindergarten song, they are not used to singing very much, but still it did not take them long to learn.

Loving,
Margaret.

to take its place.
Helen is an awful wiggler
and when she is in
your arms it doesn't
take her long to work
your self completely, she
will sit on the floor
or bed for a certain
limited period of time
& play by herself; but if
she finds out you
always mind it is
necessary for her to do
much entertaining
herself; so she has
attendants rather
habits. I omit to
that the Mellins Food
has been particularly
the best

Last Saturday night there was a
Musical Contest in the Boys'
Boarding School. About a dozen
boys sang solos + then we
heard Gramophone computing against
each other. They sang in Urdu
Hindi or Bengali and without
accompaniment of music.
I was one of the judges and
found the task rather trying at

We have given up
the idea of trying
to go to Kashmir this
year; so will
be again in Bandour
Hills, Mussoorie at
"Upton Woodstock"
(cottage.)
I don't know just
when we shall go
up, probably early
in May.

these little
nuts are called
elichas. Take
off the shell +
eat the little
spring seeds
inside. The
Hindu woman
whom I go to
teach, brought me
1/2 pint of these
almost every
time.

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

Feb. 23, 1911

Dear Father and Home Folks,

Two Round Robins in one, and a letter from father formed a big part of our mail last week. The news about Ed. Shupe and Adelia Linnat was quite a surprise. We too supposed it was Mary he was interested in.

David you seem to be a star boarder, am looking for more definite news soon about your new position. Going back to Illinois, are you?

course this was an experiment at first, for I did not know how it might agree with her. She has had it for three days now and seems to be getting along all right on it. I'm certainly glad not to have to bother with a bottle.

Ernest and I saw the finals in the All-India Tennis Tournament which was held here last week. There certainly was some splendid playing by women as well as men; and the silver trophies for the winners

Helen has been going thru the period of vaccination this last week so we have stayed pretty closely at home. It has taken very well altho the arm has not been swollen from it. Yesterday she had a little fever from it, but on the whole it has given her little trouble. I am giving her a cup of cow's milk every day now. She takes it partly from the cup, partly from a spoon. At

time one opportunity for good playing like that, & he would give some of those fellows a mighty close shave.
Mr. Ash one of our mission young men, is quite ill now at St. Vincents with enteric fever. They have a trained nurse for him and he is being well taken care of but the fever continues very high.
This afternoon I attended a little tennis & Bad-minton party at the Y. W. C. A. and sang a couple of songs for the girls. The membership of the Y. W. C. A. out here is principally Eurasian. They have a very nice border of grounds, but not as many girls take advantage of it, as one might think.
Lovingly,
Margaret.

Allahabad, India

March 10, 1911

Dear Father + Home Folks,

Well I am able to be around again but cannot attempt to take up my school work yet. I am hoping to get at it again by next Monday I am feeling much rested tho a little weak still. Staying of necessity rather closely at home for a couple of weeks, I know very little of what has

It is cooler these days by far than it was last year at this time but a week more will doubtless bring real summer weather. We have made no definite plans for the summer tho we are considering going to Kashmir. We shall have to get away somewhere by the first of May if not Kashmir, it will be back to Simla.

The invitations & the demonstrations of Scientific Cooking, is very neatly gotten

been going on anywhere except just here in our own house, and here we've been following the regular routine. With the change of diet and vaccination coming all at once, it didn't seem quite well + Kathy for a few days, but otherwise to be all right again now. She has decided to continue having the teeth for a time, not a sign of one yet.

up. David. I suppose you will not be
there to see the Duke there; am
glad to hear of your good new position.
You asked about Ole Simpatis husband,
Roy, he is a Milliontte boy a Kenyon
College graduate & now teaching in the
central High School Columbus - O
quite a gent-ub, but a very good fellow.

Love,

Marguerite

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India
March 3, 1911

Dear Father + all the other dear ones:

It looked for a time as if Ernest would have to write my contribution this week. But inasmuch as I have so little to say, I have thought I could be propped up in bed long enough to write it myself. All this last week, since my last letter, I have been laid up with an attack of dysentery, which I have discovered to be quite a painful as well as weakening trouble. After the first couple of days I got up and walked about for an hour or so, which I have since learned was a

getting on famously. She has a fine scab on her arm from one vaccination. It is just about ready to come off. She has been wonderfully good considering the fact that this too must have been causing her some discomfort.

We have had heavy rain for two days which has greatly refreshed everything for the warm weather was rapidly coming on and the roads were dreadfully dusty.

A letter came from you yesterday (Thursday) father - a most unusual thing for us here to get American mail except on Saturday or Sunday as the mail boats get into Bombay

very unwise thing to do; so I had to go to bed again and have stayed there ever since. However I am on the rapid road to recovery now; only pretty weak; de fasting and a diet of thin barley water, chicken broth and arrow root, doesn't tend greatly toward strength.

Dysentery is a common ailment out here, and as one person has said "the most important thing to do in case one gets it, "is to get over it" and that as quickly and effectually as possible for it is a thing which tends to become chronic.

Helen had a couple of hard days trying to get accustomed to the idea of taking all her nourishment from a cup. I finally had to resort to a bottle and since then we have been

always on Friday. But another peculiar thing about the letter was that the postmark at Worster showed that it had left there on the 28th. of Dec. In this letter you said you were enclosing a clipping which Aunt Maggie wished you to forward to Ernest. There was no clipping in the letter, but the one to which you must refer came four or five weeks ago in an envelope entirely by itself — A Round Robin + two letters from Father also a letter from Mr. Clemmons + one from Georgie Belhemus came in last week's mail. The bad news of Bertha Chancellor's death was a dreadful shock to us. It is unspeakably sad. I always felt Bertha was one of my best Worster friends. The word of your new position is interesting, David. Hope it will prove to be just what you wish.

With my very best love to you all,

Margaret

JUMNA MISSION,
ALLAHABAD.

Dear Mary.

I wish it were possible to get a personal letter off to you each week with the Round Robin; but in these busy days it is often with exceeding little time to share that I write the weekly bulletin read by the family; your letters of course always have the personal touch about them which

his self". The apparently heartless manner in which he wrote about it all, just about broke me all up for a while. I knew something must be the matter for I had not heard a word from him for a year; and when finally a letter did come a few months ago - while making no mention of Dan - no reference to the broken engagement, she wrote

one likes.
The first personal letter which I have had from him since coming to India, came last week. It was in answer to a letter from me in which I had asked him some questions about his relations with Mary B. As I had surmised, he himself broke the engagement without any pressure in any way, agreeing to it and his "only regret was that he had ever carried things so far." He "could not afford to marry a sick girl to have his nose on the grindstone all

"I was feeling about as low down + miserable as a person can feel and still be above ground".

I think I have broken her heart and I do feel awfully sorry for her, poor kid + my opinion now is that he never could really have loved her + so I can't help wondering whether his feeling for his new "ash is really love or whether it is just sex attraction due to her good looks, hot spirit + accomplishments.

Upper Woodstock
Kandour, Mussoorie
India
July 27, 1911

Dear Home Folks,

Things have been going along as usual this week - the weather being the subject of main interest. The rains which should have set in by the middle of June have come in the hills, & by the first

soon, many of the poorer natives will have no seed to plant for a second crop. Already prices are rising. Mr. Mitchell wrote that he had paid 30 Rs. for a load of kussa (seed for opens) which he could have bought for 13 Rs. in May. Ernest is nearly wild with prickly heat. For weeks we haven't been able to see Dehra Dun which lies in the valley just beyond the first range of

7 July on the plains
haven't come yet.
It makes little
difference to us in
the hills as far as
crops are concerned
for these beautiful
sunny days are delightful. But the situation
is becoming serious
on the plains. Those
who planted their
crops early had to see
them dry up on account
of the heat. And now
even if rain does come

Hills back from cottage. Peace The
mists seem to have covered the
place completely. But sadly we have
learned from people who have come up
from there, that it isn't mist at all
but simply the dust-laden air.
Helen is able to pull herself up from the
floor to an upright position beside a chair
+ walks pretty well with a little support.
I am giving her a little soup (cream of wheat)
+ bread + gravy to eat now. She loves it.
I am working pretty steadily on the language
these days; I think my eyes are feeling just
a little the worse for it.

Love to you all,
Margaret

Dec 1 Dec

Upper Woodstock

Random, Missouri

Aug 3, 1911

Dear Father + Brothers and

Sisters -

Long before this, I

suppose the rest of you

have welcomed the new

member into the circle.

This is my first opportunity

as the announcement

cards came to me only

a couple of days ago.

I am writing to you

separately. Margaret + Tom,

in Allahabad, one case among the college students. Th himself is not very well; has been having an attack of "Simla". If the rains would only come and refresh things a bit, it would help wonderfully. It seems to be an unusually hot summer everywhere even in America.

Last night I saw a most remarkable little specimen of humanity - an Indian

quite human. They say at first she looked just like a dead frog. But she is the tiniest creature I ever saw. not even excepting an incubator baby I ever saw in America.

I had Helen weighed yesterday and was quite pleasantly surprised to find she weighed 28 lbs. She has gained a good deal in the last few weeks I think.

dialects and languages are used.
- Questions are prepared to suit
the different departments - Teachers
Senior Intermediate Junior &
Primary. There will probably be
as many as 20,000 papers sent in.
All those who pass are granted a
certificate and the best one in
each department in each language
is given a silver medal.

Some
The All-India scripture
examination papers
have begun to come to me
for correction. I am
looking over only those
in English in the
Teachers' Department.
I find most of the
papers pretty good, altho
the English of some
of the Hindustani
folks is rather poor.
Candidates are allowed
to write in any language
they choose, so that
at least 20 different

Love to you all
Yours ever, Margaret.

P.S. Thank you, father, for the Seaton paper + the Pictorial Review. That was a dreadful calamity for Seaton wasn't it? It seems as tho that little town suffers more than its share of loss by fire.

so will only say here that we are happy to add one more link to our chain, and hope we may have some contributions from you two in our Round Robin.

We are still hoping and praying for rain. Some have had some showers both here and on the plains but not nearly enough. Ernest writes that there is some cholera

baby, seven weeks old, weighing less than four lbs. It had not been properly nourished or cared for and when it was in the last stages of starvation its father brought the child to Miss Mitchell at Woodstock College. It weighed when not even three pounds. During these few weeks of proper care and food the baby's cheeks have filled out so that now she looks

Upper Woodstock
Landour, Mussoorie
India.
August 31, 1911

Dear Home Folks,

The week has passed very quietly for us - as it seemed that Death might enter the home any moment. Mrs. Holcomb has been a very, very sick woman, and several times it seemed that she was breathing her last; but

They wanted to go down to Fatehpur this week or next, but with the patient still in a precarious condition do not feel that they can leave. Dr. Bucca has come up again for a short vacation and is planning to go down with him & Mrs. Bucca, the 12th. or 13th. of September. We are having good rains now both here and in Allahabad,

Mary, the pictures and dollar bill, mentioned in your last letter, you did not send on to me.

I showed the picture of the Wooster track team to Mrs. Smith and asked her to pick out my brother. And would you believe it she did it the first thing; said there was something about the eyes, like mine.

Mary if you registered that package of shoes, you had better look it up; for it seems to be lost. Even if they is get here now, they will

likely be too small for Helen.

The little book you forwarded me in last week's mail, Father. It was from one of my H. S. pupils in Mapleton.

With much love to you all,

Margaret.

she has always rallied, and seems more, slightly better. But his heart is in a very serious condition; & for a woman his age, recovery is very uncertain. + doubtful. Mrs. Smith + I have been confined pretty closely to the house. Ever since Mr. Smith passed up a week ago Sunday he was visited on me by [illegible] out for an airing now and then

so Ernest thinks we will be able to stand the heat for a couple of weeks all right.

I have finished correcting the papers in the All-India S. S. Examination; was not burdened by the work as in my department only 44 papers were received. They were very good, on the whole; only five failed. The papers which came out Keyford were by far the best ones. I will mention a few remarks about the exam. which may be of interest to you, Father-

Allahabad

Oct. 5, 1911

Dear Folks at Home,

I believe my contribution goes first to Wooster this month. I'm afraid this will be but a note again this week as Ernest & I have been doing nothing but strenuously applying ourselves to language study

We have had several days of
fearful heat that have taken
most of the energy out of me.
In fact I haven't been quite
well. Helen too has been
suffering considerable discomfort
with red prickly-heat. It seems
seem to be over in the year.
Joan has given a nitty evidence

these days. In the course of the next week or ten days I expect to take ten different examinations in connection with the 1st. + 2nd. year language work. It is like old times - cramming for exams. in college. Some of them are no snap either.

of the approach of cooler weather,
tho it will probably be two
weeks yet before we can think
of getting along without hankchas.
Last night we went to the station
to welcome Evelyn Lucas. Owing
to the strikes in England, her
boat was delayed three and
she got out just a day too

Allahabad, India
Oct. 26, 1911.

Dear Home Folks.

We have just come from Fatehpur; that is, Helen and I have. Ernest is still there; but we're cooking for him tonight. The business was not quite finished when we left. But we were both feeling so much better, it seemed best to get home. Mrs. Ewing +

generally run down state, due
to overtaxing my strength on study
during that hot month after we
came from the hills. My back
has given me the most trouble. The
nerves in that centre seem
very sensitive. But, as I think
I wrote in my last letter, the
nine written ~~ex~~ and two oral
examinations which I took,
proved so satisfactory both to

felt that the
native state of
Ewalia must be
occupied now, if
ever. The matter was
discussed long and
seriously, and it was
many hours after
a decision was
finally reached
~~which~~ which was
that Rev. Henry
Foreman of Jhansi
is to go into Ewalia.

But after more deliberation and discussion, it was decided that we are to stay here for another year. Then in Oct. 1912 we are to go to Utah & occupy the field there while the McCains are on furlough; at the end of that time, if we still wish it,

however it is well
to know all sides
of our mission
work and so we
shall be glad to
have the year & a half
experience outside
of a big city.

We have had our
rainbow taken
down; but it's still
pretty warm
I forgot to say
that of the new

Something seems to have happened to our home mail this last week. Nothing came but our letter from the new sister, which however was the most appreciated since it was the only message from the U. S. A. Still we don't like to miss the regular letters either

recruits for our
mission. Three
are coming to
Allahabad - Mr. &
Mrs. Eldredge -
and Miss Keach.
Miss Keach is a
lovely young woman
and plays the piano
much. Mrs. Eldredge
has a beautiful
well-trained voice.
They will all add much
to our mission circle here.

Well I guess I have stayed up late enough for a sick woman.

I'm hoping to get time and sense enough to write some interesting letters, before long

Very Cravingly
Marguerite.

liver adjustments
I counsel more
too; but I
necessary
need not go into
them as at this
distance. They
would mean little
to you, except as
they affect ourselves.
For a time it seemed
that we would be
sent to Phoenix
to take Mrs. Henry
Timmis' place.

we are to return to the
college. My work & life there
will be entirely different
from what it is here in
Allahabad. We will be
far out in the district,
19 miles from a railroad
and the work will be entirely
with low-caste village people.

Mrs. Slater came also
too. I had not been
feeling well all week
and finally the last two
days, had to give up and
go to bed. Helen too
was considerably
upset whether from
fatigue or a change in
the milk (in fatigue
she had to drink
buffalo's milk) I'm
not sure, but likely
it was the combination
of both. My own condition
was without doubt
the culmination of a

the committee + myself that I felt afraid to the effort, even tho perhaps I did overdo things a bit.

My problem before the mission this year, most difficult of solution, was the stationing of missionaries - owing to the fact that it was

Oct 27.

Your letter has turned up at last, Father. I think it got lost for a time somewhere in the forwarding to Fatehpur. We are glad not to have missed it altogether — else we wouldn't have known the Michaelis Sudden is now back to Cleveland We are anxious to know the why & wherefore

and what enterprises
Jim is taking up now.
Making such long moves
must be rather expensive
business, but I'm certainly
glad we're all nearer
together again.

Bob, I'm afraid you will
find it rather hard to
make expenses out in that
high-priced country, with
no relatives to fall back
on. However we hope you'll
be able to make something
go. With much love upon
you,

Margaret.

Ernest came from Fairhope
early this morning

Jumna Mission
Allahabad

Nov. 9, 1911.

Dear Father and Brothers
and Sisters,

The work goes on
and we are both doing
our part although neither
of us feel quite up to par
even yet. However, with the
approach of the cool
weather we will soon be
ourselves again. We
are looking forward to a very busy
season this winter as
much work the first of this
month when Mr.
Higginbottom returned

compound) every day at 10:30 and
each meal 12:00.

Last Saturday night we had a
little boating party on the river.
The stream is low now but that
doesn't affect the boating except just
along the shores. But in mid-stream
the water is still deep + clear. We
didn't meet no crocodiles.

Could you have seen Helen
yesterday, we might have thought
she was a real little American

and our returns
taken. I'm afraid
I've won't amount to
much; but we are
hoping there may be
at least enough
money there.

The College has been
having a rather
difficult situation to
deal with this last
week as I have written
you. The students
(a man named
Turner and many
others) at the
beginning of each year

a strike was organized, and
went in, only two-thirds of
the students were present. The
the trainers and ~~stoo~~ cut.
Dr Ewing decided they should be
disciplined and a ~~plan~~ plan was
carried that none of the strikers
should be readmitted to classes
until they payment of one
dollar (.33) This of course made

But we're hoping
that eventually things
may work out for
right.

We have not yet
received the particulars
of the Michaels'
move to Cleveland.
Was Bob's move to
Chicago? I spoke
your Margaret in
letter Bob.

The news of Helen
Smith's death
& that of her father
so soon afterward,

vacation I a college dance is almost necessary to the men wanting you invent service; and that's what they all want.

Well a few of the students found sensible enough to see that the couldn't attend a whole-week-end dance—college training; so on the second day they said their wheels and came back. A few there signified their

is very very sad.
Poor Bird. Spinach
Tobinter will be milk
on when this reaches
you: I would
enjoy studying your
round countenance
again.
Love to you
Margaret

patrolling the roads leading to the college, ready to prevent any student from returning even should he wish to. A secret meeting was called, and these men were suspended indefinitely. Also notice was given that all students who should not come back by the following week would have to get out of the hostels (dormitories) block, some

their willingness
to come, but were
intimidated by the
ring-leaders, who were
compelling all the
students to take an
oath that they would
rather use a whole
year than [(under the conditions)] come back
on the third day of
January ~~[illegible]~~ reminded
us of [illegible] and
went out to have a
talk around the
town. We found
[illegible] Hindu students

came. And in the course of two
weeks there there again come
many students to be taken back into
the Institute; but there are still
about 50 who are leaving out.
Most of them will never return in
the mid. when they could they can't
& It is everywhere else. It has been a
very unfortunate affair — & the
college does suffer some serious
loss by it. The examination results
+ students so likely it is somewhat
strained on the rest of the year.

the Collector gets out
a list of these ~~of these~~
special days & Dr. Ewing
follows that in
granting holidays to
the students. Well,
one day last week
the Hindu students
petitioned for a
certain holiday which
was not on the
Collector's list,
claiming it was a
day of special religious
celebration for
them. Dr. Ewing
refused to grant it.

them furious and they seemed
to determined to stick it out
+ not return at all, in spite
of the fact that it would mean
a big loss to them, for even in
one case of a temporary suspension
of this kind a student could not
be admitted into another college
except by having a certificate of
dismissal or transfer - and a
college education means a great
deal to the men out here. In fact the

from furlough - But he has to undergo a rather serious operation and won't be able to do much for a couple of months - So Ernest must still superintend that work along with his already heavy college work.

I am teaching special English the same as last year, to a fine class of thirty boys. I go over to the High School only a couple of hundred yards away in the same

Indian. The agent brought her in with goose quills sticking up all around the crown of her hat. Helen evidently thought it was funny too for she was squealing with delight; and quite seriously objected to having them removed from when we started out to make fashionable calls.
I took her down to a native photographers this afternoon